

WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

NO. 40—VOL. XVI.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1864.

NO. 821.

IDDA OF TOKENBURG;

OR THE FORCE OF JEALOUSY.

(Translated from the *German of Augustus Lafontaine*.)

[CONTINUED.]

It was supposed that she was gone to walk in the garden, as it was frequently her custom; but she went firmly determined to die with her Henry, or deliver him, and took the road toward Kiburg. Late in the evening she arrived in the vicinity of the castle, and, inquiring of a peasant, was told the sad story of the approaching death of the young Count Kiburg, who was then confined in the vaulted dungeons under the strong tower. She heard the account without betraying any emotion, and asked the peasant to show her the tower. He accompanied her along a rocky path that led to a place where it was to be seen, and afterwards she continued her journey alone. The guards, who sat by a fire among some ruins in front of the tower, arose to show respect as she approached, for there was something in her air majestic and celestial.

"She threw back the veil which covered her countenance, and the rough soldiers surveyed her beauty with astonishment. 'Ye are men,' said she, in a voice indescribable tender and persuasive. 'I am most unfortunate; but, thank Heaven, ye are men! My wretchedness is so vast, so dreadful, that I envy your prisoner the death that awaits him.' The guards looked on her amazed and confounded, as if they had seen a ghost. 'What do you ask of us, noble lady?' at length said one of them.

"Your prisoner," said she, in a tone that made its way to the heart, "is Count Henry of Tokenburg, a noble and innocent man. I do not ask you to permit his escape; that must you set, that can you not; it were contrary to your oath. But grant me what you may, and what you can, and God shall reward you at the day of general judgment."

"What do you require of us?" exclaimed they all. "If it is in our power, we will most willingly serve you."

"First learn who I am.—I am Idda of Tokenburg, the affianced bride of the Count your prisoner."—The guards surveyed her with astonishment, and tears of pity bedewed their eyes. "It is the beautiful, the good, the benevolent Idda!" whispered some among them. "May Heaven have compassion on her misfortunes!" said others. "If you have pity on me," answered she, "Heaven has.—Yes; I am the unfortunate Idda; the bride of the man who four days hence will stand before the judgment-seat of Heaven, and fearfully complain of you as his murderers, if you refuse him this last act of compassion, and thus heighten the suffering of death into unutterable anguish."

"We, noble lady, are not his enemies; you should have heard the conversation that we had with him almost immediately before you came. We pity him."

"Then will you not refuse me my request. Listen, ladies, to the tale of those happy hours

when Henry was with me, as he pressed my hand and I his—for alas! you conceive not how I love him and how he loves me—we talked of the uncertainty of human life and all human happiness. 'Idda,' said the Count to me, 'we will love each other till death, come when it may.' You see my friends, that he seemed to have a presentiment of his approaching fate.—We agreed that when one of us should be near to death the other should come to see him or her once more, though the journey were to be made to the extremity of the earth. This we promised each other, and solemnly bound ourselves to perform by the most religious obligations. I know that he must die; but he cannot die in peace unless I once more see him; nor can I die in peace unless I fulfill my sacred promise.—Suffer me to be with him during a single hour. This you can, this you may do. Refuse not this request of the unfortunate Idda: your refusal would break both his heart and mine, and we should become your accusers on the day when men shall answer for unnecessary cruelty."

"You easily perceive, Julia, that the guards, already inclined as they were to pity, could not refuse this earnest entreaty. At first, indeed, they made some objections, but the eloquence of Idda soon removed them all. They opened the door of a tower, and lighted a lamp.—One of them then conducted the unhappy Idda down a steep stair-case, at the bottom of which he opened again an iron-door, whence she proceeded through some long subterranean vaults till at length she came to the narrow and low entrance of a dungeon. 'The comfort of Heaven go with you!' exclaimed the keeper, as he unlocked the door, and let Idda enter.

By the dim light which the lamp diffused, Henry did not at first recognize the object of his affections. But when he knew her, when he heard her voice, when he flew into her out-stretched arms, and felt her press him to her heart; when the recollection of the past, the present, and the dreadful future, was all swallowed up in feelings of love—O Julia had Count Kiburg himself beheld the scene, he would have envied the happiness of his prisoner. Canst thou, Julia, imagine the ecstatic feelings of the two lovers? Oh! could these walks sink suddenly into the earth, could this religious habit fall from me, and my lover enter with cheerful smiles, and tell me, 'Clara, thou art free, and we will be happy'—then, Julia, might I conceive what the faithful and affectionate Idda, what the astonished Count felt at their first embrace! But no; within these walls no deliverer shall enter. My prison is inaccessible even to almighty love!"

Idda long lay as if in a trance on the breast of her beloved Henry, and the dungeon became to them the garden of paradise; for, what hell is there which love will not convert into a heaven? At length, when their first ecstatic transports had somewhat subsided, Henry inquired of Idda by what means she had obtained admission to him. She related how she had prevailed on the guards. "And thus," said the Count with a sigh, "you have come to see me once more before my death. Alas! I had finally given up all hope, and I could now almost wish that you had not succeeded in your attempt; for, who can

look upon you and not wish to live? Oh Idda, now must I again renew the dreadful countenance with the fear of death! Cruel Idda!"

"I am come to see and to deliver thee, Tokenburg."

"To deliver me! to deliver, Idda! Oh apart not with the feelings of a dying man!"

"I am firmly determined to deliver thee, Henry; to deliver thee even against thy will, should that be necessary. I continue to live but for thy sake, and value my life only as it shall enable me to preserve thee. But thou thyself, see the entreaties of a whole world, shall shake no resolution. I am calm, Tokenburg, perfectly calm, for thy fortune and my fate are determined. More truly, more fixed, the angel of destiny could not have decreed them. Believe me when I assert it, thou possessor of my heart."

"Idda, thine eyes glisten as if thou wert here; absolute sovereign, but its lightning cannot read these walls. How wilt thou deliver me? how burst these strong fastenings?"

"I will be here sovereign; here will I be thy deliverer, or the victim of a cruel death. The choice is thine. Hear me, Henry! When I received the sad tidings of the misfortune that had befallen thee, I sank into comfortless despair: I was feeble as a child; all my strength had left me, but my love had not left me. My heart would have burst with grief, without the least attempt at my deliverance when the monk of the castle said, 'Of what avail is lamentation? Let us act, Idda.' It seemed as if a good angel had uttered the words. I retired and prayed; but I felt that to pray was not to act, while power was left to act. 'Act Idda, and let the feeble pray;' thus a voice within me seemed perpetually to exclaim. I considered, I reflected; my resolution was taken, and a wondrous tranquillity was diffused through my soul. I felt that the benediction of Heaven would accompany my resolution, and I came hither without a companion. On my way, a peasant related to me your unhappy fate.—I listened to him calmly, and smiled when he showed me the tower in which you were confined. I had now to prevail on the guards to permit me to see you in the prison, and I considered what I should say to them to induce them to comply with my request. With a calm presence of mind, which was the gift of Heaven, and which my own heart could never have bestowed, I addressed them, and they admitted me to you. Had they refused my request, I would have forced my way with this dagger in my hand. [She drew a dagger from her bosom, which she showed the Count, and again concealed it.] The half of your deliverance is effected, for I am with you. Interrupt me not, and I will unfold to you the whole of my determination, and then hear your reply. You shall take my dress, wrap yourself in the cloak in which I came, and throw over you my veil. I will take your coat of mail, which you shall assist me to put on, and cover my face with your helmet. We will then call the guard, and you shall go forth instead of me, and thus be delivered. Oh! I entreat you, interrupt me not, but hear me. You shall hasten to Kirchberg, collect an armed troop, and, returning hither to-morrow night, surprise the guards, force the

gates, and rescue your Idda. Then will we pass, the deliverers of each other, from the arms of death to the altar, and mutually vow eternal fidelity. This, dearest object of my heart's affection! is the firm, unalterable resolution of thy Idda. Now speak, but think not to move me from my purpose."

The count of Tokerberg fell at the feet of the noble-minded Idda, and kissed with reverent affection the hem of her garment.

"O, my dearest love!" exclaimed he with ecstatic transport.

"You consent then to my proposal?" replied she, with a smile of joy beaming in her angelic countenance, and raising his hand to her lips.

"O, Idda!" returned he, "while my soul shall be capable of thought or feeling, nothing shall occupy it but the remembrance of thy generous and noble love. But to leave thee here is impossible. Go, Idda, go; thy love shall collect a host of troops; thy exalted soul shall render them invincible. Let me wait here for the succor thou shalt bring. Thy father shall aid and direct thee in thy design. Go, magnanimous Idda! hasten, and deliver me."

"My father," replied she, "is wounded; grief and anguish have preyed upon his health. He cannot be thy deliverer. Heaven has appointed me to save thee, and thou to save thy Idda. Who but thyself can lead the troops? Who else vanquish the guards? What is in my power I will do: I will remain here some hours in thy stead. Soldiers will not follow me as their leader; I shall not indeed be permitted to leave the castle; and besides, every thing must be conducted with the utmost secrecy. Thou art lost if thou dost not follow my advice. Oh, my dearest Henry! bestow on me the joy of being thy deliverer!"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

SINGULAR INSTANCE OF GRATITUDE IN A BLACK SERVANT.

Dr. L.—a gentleman of the highest respectability for character and fortune, from the persecution of his enemies, and delays of law, has been confined to one of our metropolitan prisons for many years, while his fortune was withheld from him until his affairs were terminated. During this distressing prostration, poverty had laid her fist and fatal grasp on his finances, and he was under the necessity of declaring to his servant, that penny compelled them to part, however repugnant to his feelings, for he could no longer keep himself, such were his pecuniary difficulties. Honest Hoby, by which name he is distinguished, replied, with all the zeal of uncontaminated simplicity, "No Massa, we will never part! many years have you kept me, and now me will keep you." This honest fellow went absolutely into the surrounding gardens to work, and faithfully brought home his wages every week, by which means he sustained his master and himself, until the decision of one action, by which his master obtained an award of 30,000*l.* and to the honor of humanity, immediately settled on his servant for life an annuity of 20*l.*

A HINT

A man of business in Dublin, finding it impossible to get his book debts advertised them to be sold at auction, pledging himself at the same time to prove each debt for the purchaser: the alarm which this excited was such, that in less than a week not a single debt was to be found uncrossed in the books of the Advertiser.

For the NEW YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

TO DORVAL.

*The Speculator's awful vice,
Let Dorval's muse attempt;
What could he hope for all his pains,
But Philander's contempt.*

*Old Momus was a peccish wight,
Who dearly lov'd to blame;
No matter whether wright or wrong,
And Dorval does the same.*

*Th' effusions of a rural strain,
In choicest language dress;
Why does your muse thus run amiss,
Does any fire glow breast?*

*Can he that such meanness employs,
To slander and defame;
Expect to draw a smile from her,
Who rais'd Philander's fame.*

*If defence for the meek sex,
Could not your pen controul;
Remember ev'ry "bad man phrase,"
Ispeaks a savage soul.*

*Think not to hide your dark designs,
Behind so thin a veil;
While "wisdom sits upon her throne,"
Your arts will not prevail.*

DAMON.

For the NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

THE OUTCAST.

*When Sol glides down the western sky,
And Cynthia's rays adorn the east,
I seek the lonely vale, and try,
To chase my sorrows from my breast.*

*In Friendship once I took delight,
How happy past each dreary day;
But now I deem "tis hard to night,
And all my joys are fled away.*

*The Friend in whom I took delight,
On whom I stamp'd that sacred awe;
He turn'd away from me, and fled my sight,
Or airy phantoms of a dream.*

*Then why am I an outcast here,
Without one Friend this lonely hour;
A Friend my drooping heart could cheer,
But Friendship she withhold her power.*

W. F. H*****.

ADDRESS TO MY FATHER'S MEMORY.

By M. W. FRANKHAM.

*"MUCH on my early youth I love to dwell,"
When by my father's side, a striding boy,
I paced with steps unequal; fain to tell
Of some new practised game, some new bought toy.*

*How oft with bliss, which later days deny,
My prattling tongue a story would repeat!
Bounding beneath his tender smile, how high
With blameless pride my filial heart would beat.*

*O for those hours of ecstasy again,
Which thus on life's sweet prime their lustre shed
The radiant season I invite in vain,
With second beam to gild this orphan head;*

*It comes not twice. Nor boots it to repine;
I with his ashes soon may mingle mine.*

FREDERICK, KING OF PRUSSIA.

AT the battle of Prague, by which general Daun obliged the great king of Prussia to raise the siege of that city,—the king, in his retreat, found the left wing thrown into some disorder, which obliged him to advance on the full gallop. On his way his horse stumbled and fell with him near a wounded soldier, who perceiving the king, said to him—"Sir, if you do not place two or three pieces of cannon on your eminence, and some troops in ambuscade in the ditch below; your wing will be lost."

The soldier at the same time pointing with his finger to the places he meant, to the position of which the king had not much attended. His majesty turned his eyes towards the spot; and thoughtful some moments, took from his finger a ring of small value, and gave it to the soldier saying—

"If you survive, come to me, and bring with you this ring."

He immediately left him; and giving orders agreeably to the advice of the soldier, checked the progress of the enemy, and preserved the wing of his army, which would otherwise have been exposed to be cut in pieces.

About a month afterwards the soldier, having been cured of his wound sufficiently to be able to walk, came to the king, and presented him with the ring, when Frederick immediately gave him a captain's commission.

The new officer, whose name was Schrenzer, behaved himself so well at the battle of Rothbar, that he was made a major and lieutenant-colonel. At the affair of Rothbar the king hesitating in what manner to act, sent one of his aides-de-camp to bring Schrenzer to him. He asked his opinion, followed his advice, and succeeded. This procured Schrenzer a regiment, and the rank of major-general.

LOCAL PREJUDICE.

SOME years ago a gentleman who came from the highlands of Scotland, was invited to dine with Mr. —, in the environs of New-York, every thing, as a stranger was shown to him; a pear tree, on which there were some remarkable large fruit, seemed to attract his notice; Mr. —, asked him if ever he had seen any of that size before.—He answered decidedly that they were nothing like equal to what grew in the Duke of Argyll's garden at Laverack. Nettled with this reply, he went out after dinner, while the bottle was fast playing round the table, and desired his gardener to cut some of the largest gourds or pumpkins, which he could find, and tie them neatly upon the branches of a tree which he pointed out, this done, when twilight approached he told his guest, that he had forgot to shew him some pears that were certainly larger than any in Scotland. He looked up at them with astonishment, and exclaimed, "I dinna doubt but what they are nearly as big as the Duke's."

MEDICAL ANECDOTE.

A gentleman extremely oppressed with low spirits, applied for relief to the late Dr. R—. The Doctor told him his recipe was in the hands of a physician at Exeter, to whom he sent him with a letter. The Exeter physician had sent it to a brother of the faculty at Edinburgh, to whom the invalid posted; but the remedy was in the hands of a Dublin doctor. Crossing the sea, he found that the Irishman had just transmitted it to Dr. R. in London. When he returned to London, Dr. R. asked him the state of health. "Why," said he, "I have had an excellent room, for I have lost my disorder." "That," replied the doctor, "was the medicine I sent you after."

ON HUMAN LEARNING.

DARSCHHEIM, King of the Indies, possessed a library so large that it required an hundred Bramins to revise and keep it in order, and a thousand domestics to carry the books. As he had no intention to read all it contained, he commanded his Bramins to make extracts from it, for his use, of whatever they judged most valuable in any branches of literature. These doctors immediately undertook to furnish an abridgement, and after twenty years labor composed from their several collections a small Encyclopedia, consisting of twelve thousand volumes, which thirty camels could scarcely carry. They had the honor to present this to the king, he was astonished to hear him say that he could not read a work which was a load for thirty camels. They then reduced their extracts so that they might be carried by fifteen, afterwards by ten, then by four, and then by two domestics. At last no more were left than were sufficient to load a mule of ordinary size. Unfortunately Darschheim had grown old while his library was abridging and did not expect to live long enough to the end, this masterpiece of learning. The sage Pilpay, his Vizier, therefore, thus addressed him:—"Though there be in this imperfect knowledge of the library of your sublime Majesty yet can I make a kind of analysis of what it contains, very short, but extremely useful—you may read it in a minute; yet will it afford you sufficient matter for meditation during your whole life.

At the same time, the Vizier took the leaf of a palm tree, and wrote on it with a pencil of gold, the four following maxims:

"In the greater part of sciences there is only this single word, perhaps:—in all history, but three phrases:—they were born, they were wretched, and they died."

"Take pleasure in nothing which is not commendable, and do every thing you take pleasure in. Think nothing but what is true, and utter not all you think."

"O ye Kings! Subdue your passions, reign over yourselves, and you will consider the government of the world only as a recreation! O ye Kings! O ye Nations! Listen to a truth you never can hear too often, and of which sophists pretend to doubt:—there is no happiness without virtue, and no virtue without the fear of God."

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 6, 1854.

THE number of Deaths in this City, for the week ending on Saturday last, according to the City Inspectors report, are, Adults 15—Children 24—Total 40.

All persons having demands against the Estate of Mr. JOHN HARRISON, (late Editor of this paper) deceased, will be pleased to present them duly attested to Mr. ROBERT McMINN, No. 120 Water-street; and those indebted, are respectfully requested to make payment to him, or to the late husband. Those indebted for subscription to the MUSEUM will be pleased to make payment at this Office, as the subscription books will be kept here for the present.

MARGARET HARRISON, Administratrix. The subscribers to the MUSEUM, and the public are respectfully informed that it will be continued at the old established Office, York's Head, No. 3 Peck Slip, where subscriptions will be gratefully received. To merit which, and a continuation of the generous support it has received since its establishment in 1783, every attention will be paid.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman at Natchez to his friend at Pittsburgh, dated August 15

"Mr. Kemper, formerly a merchant at Bayou Sara, has lately made an attempt to possess himself of Barco Rogus, having under his command between 40 and 50 men; he marched from the neighborhood of the line of demarcation between this territory and West Florida, on the 7th inst. On their way they made prisoners of Alcide O'Connor, Pintado, the surveyor, and an officer of the militia, and burnt Pintado's house and gin. They arrived on the following morning about day-light, near the fort. The Spanish commandant, apprized of their intentions, had posted a piquet of eighteen or twenty men, who hailed the party as they approached—they immediately answered by a volley from their rifles, which dispersed the Spaniards, two of whom were observed to fall. Kemper returned on the following day with his party, to Bayou Sara, and encamped near the house of a Mr. Cobb—Col. Fenton was sent after them with a command of 100 men. It was reported yesterday that Fenton was within twelve miles of Kemper's camp, and that the latter was preparing to set out to meet him determined to give him battle. The whole province of Louisiana from the Belize to Natchitoches, Apalachicola, &c. are nearly in a state of rebellion, they are dissatisfied with the present mode of government, and declare they will be a state, exact laws for themselves, appoint their own Governor, &c."

"P. S. This moment the mail arrived from New-Orleans; Kemper and his party did not stand to fight."

CHARLESTON, (S. C.) September 12.

A storm which it is said has not been equalled within the memory of any citizen of Charleston, commenced on Friday evening last, accompanied with very high wind from the north-east, and continued without any considerable abatement till the following morning. Almost every vessel in port (it has been stated by some that there is not a single exception) has received more or less injury and a considerable number were entirely destroyed:—There is not a wharf in the city that has not experienced the dreadful effects of the storm, and some to a very great degree. Many buildings were thrown down, and many others much injured; some of the streets were covered with the slate and tile which were torn from the roofs of the houses; great numbers of the trees which ornamented the city, are destroyed, and the havoc generally made is almost beyond description.

It is impossible to state with any degree of accuracy, the pecuniary amount of the losses on this occasion; some are of opinion that several hundred thousand dollars worth of property has been destroyed; and others think a million of dollars would not make good the damages which have been sustained.

CHAMPERSBURG, September 11.

The citizens of this place and the adjacent country, are at present visited with the species of *Ague*, usually violent, in a more general degree, than perhaps was ever before known in America. In some instances whole families have been lying with it at one time, and but few indeed have totally escaped. In Cumberland, and some parts of this country, it is said, numbers have been carried off by a similar disease. We are happy, however to add, that notwithstanding the great number that have been attacked with it in this borough and its neighborhood, not a single fatal instance has come to our knowledge.

COURT OF HYMEN.

MAY each bright sun that glides the morning skies,
And every hour on silver wings that flies,
Witness their peace, their mutual bliss survey,
And each be joyous at their bridal day.

MARRIED.

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. McKnight, Mr. Benjamin D. Forest, merchant, to Miss Mary Barlack, both of this city.

On Wednesday evening, by the Rev. G. Seixas, Mr. A. S. Long, merchant, to Miss Arabella Myers, both of this city.

At New-Windor, on Thursday evening, by the Rev. Dr. J. M. Mason, the Rev. James Scrimgeour, of Newburg, to Miss Genet Boyd, daughter of Robert Boyd, Esq.

MORTALITY.

"TRIUMPH, grim yowler, in thy spoils of clay!
Th' immortal part exists beyond thy power,
And looks from the high battlements of heaven
With scorn on thy mean trophies here below."

DIED.

At Philadelphia, Mr. ABIAH BROWN, ship carpenter.

At Batimore, after a short illness, Mr. THOMAS GITTINGS Esq.

At Charleston, Mrs. BETTE, of the Theatre.

Just received and for sale at this Office,
THE AMERICAN CITIZEN'S SURE GUIDE,
BEING A COLLECTION OF
MOST IMPORTANT STATE PAPERS:

SUCH AS

* The Declaration of Independence: Articles of Confederation and Perpetual Union: The Constitution of the United States: All the Treaties now in force which the United States have ever made: Merchants and Seamen's Acts: Duties on Goods, Wares and Merchandise: The Census as taken in 1800, &c. &c. &c.

LITERATURE.

The subscriber highly sensible of the importance of the true committed to him as a Teacher of English Literature, has kindly remembered the liberal encouragement of his employers to him in the line of his business, and assures them that he will to the utmost of his ability continue to instill in the minds of his Pupils, with energy every part of instruction, which may have a tendency to promote their present and future usefulness; the subscriber respectfully informs his employers and the public in general, that he purposes opening an Evening School on the first evening of October next, and conscious of having especially discharged his duty to those committed to his care in communicating useful knowledge, teaching strict decorum, virtue, and morality, he flatters himself of further liberal encouragement in the line of his business. He continues as usual to give lessons to Ladies and Gentlemen at their own dwellings, particularly in the new System of Penmanship, wherein he will accomplish them in three months. Or can materially improve the hand in writing by a few lessons.

N. B. The subscriber writes Deeds, Mortgages, Indentures, Wills, Leases, Powers, Bonds &c. &c. on the most reasonable terms. No. 17 Baker-Street.

W. D. LEZELL.

221, 11.

Sept. 17.

Wanted immediately, a woman with a good breast of milk. None need offer without good recommendations. Apply at this office.

LOTTERY TICKETS, 1 CR

COURT OF APOLLO.

THE WAR-WORN SAILOR.

BEHOLD! with many a scar in peace,
The war-worn sailor come,
Trusting to find in health and ease,
His wedded love at home.

His children dear he hopes again
To clasp to his warm breast
Alas! his hopes are all in vain;
They're number'd with the blest!

He came and found his offspring dead,
His wife of sense beguiled;
A fever's fire, in all its dread,
Left her a maniac wild.

She knew her Ben! knew her mate!
She sunk down by his side!
Her sense return'd—Alas! too late,
She shriek'd, she wept, and died.

ANECDOTE.

Dr. Johnson being engaged by Mr. Osborne, a bookseller, to translate a work of some consequence, he thought it a respect which he owed his own talents, as well as the credit of his employer, to be as circumspect in the performance of it as possible. In consequence of which, the work went on (agreeably to Osborne's ideas, who measured most things by the facility with which they were done) rather slowly, accordingly he frequently spoke to Dr. Johnson of this circumstance; and being a man of coarse mind, sometimes by his expression made him feel the situation of dependence. Dr. Johnson, however, seemed to take no notice of him, but went on to the plan he had prescribed to himself. Osborne, wishing to have the book out to answer some temporary purpose, and perhaps irritated at what he thought an unnecessary delay, one day went into the room where Dr. Johnson was, and abused him in the most libellous manner: amongst other things he told him "he had been much mistaken in his man; that he was recommended to him as a good scholar, and a ready hand; he doubted both for that *Tom such-a-one* of the Old Bailey, (if he could rely on his sobriety) would have turned out the work much sooner, and that being the case the probability was, that by this time, the edition would have moved off."

Dr. Johnson heard him for some time unmoved but at last losing all patience, he snatched up a huge folio, which he was at that time consulting, and aiming a blow at the bookseller's head, succeeded so forcibly, as to send him sprawling on the floor: Osborne alarmed the family with his cries; but Dr. Johnson clapping his foot on his breast, would not let him stir, till he exposed him in that situation and then left him with this triumphant expression:—

"*Lie there, thou son of dullness, ignorance, and obscurity.*"

NEW-YORK REGISTERING AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.

No 9 Broad Street, (near the City-Hall) where families or single gentlemen, upon application, may be supplied with references of every description; merchants with clerks, mechanics with journeymen, sailors, servants, apprentices, journeymen, mechanics, and persons of every description may be supplied with places.

Sept. 8, 1864.

816 1st.

FILES OF THE WEEKLY-MUSEUM,
neatly bound:—For sale at this office.

MORALIST.

ON AVARICE.

HE who flatters himself that he resolves to employ his fortune well, though he should acquire it ill, ought to take this with him, that such a compensation of evil by good may be allowed after the fact, but is deservedly condemned in the purpose; and it may be observed that a resolution of this kind taken before-hand is seldom carried into an act afterward.

The eagerness with which some men seek after gold would lead one to imagine it had the power to remove all uneasiness, and make its possessors completely happy; as the Spaniards pretended to the Mexicans that it cured them of a pain at the heart to which they were subject.

ANECDOTE.

A Barrister, blind of one eye, pleading one day, with his spectacles on, said, "Gentlemen, in my argument, I shall use nothing but what is necessary." Mr. Mingay replied immediately, "take out then, one of the glasses of your spectacles."

N. SMITH,

Chemical Perfumer, from London, at the New-York Hair Powder and Perfume Manufactory, (the Golden Rule,) No. 114 Broadway, opposite the City Hotel.

SMITH'S improved chemical Milk of Roses for well known for clearing the Skin from (acne, pimples, redness or sun-burns) has not its equal for preserving the skin to extreme old age, and is very fine for gentlemen after shaving,—with printed directions,—6s. 8s., and 12s. per bottle, or 6 dols. per quart.

Smith's L'Orme de Gizeux, for thickening the hair, and keeping it from coming out or turning grey; 4s. and 8s. per pot. with printed directions.

His superlative white Hair Powder, 1s. per lb.—also, Violet, double scented, 1s. 6d.

His beautiful Rose Powder, 1s. 6d.

Highly improved face cream for hard and soft Pomatons 1s. per pot, or roll, double 2s.

His white Almond Wash-Bottle, 2s. and 3s. each. Very good common, 1s. Camphor, 2s. 3s. 4s. 5s. 6s. Vegetable.

Smith's balsamic Lip-Save of Roses, for giving a most beautiful coral red to the lips; cures roughness and chaps and leaves them quite smooth, 1s. and 4s. per box.

His fine cosmetic Cold Cream, for taking off all kinds of roughness, and leaving the skin smooth and comfortable.

Smith's favonette Royal Paste, for washing the skin making it smooth, delicate and fair, to be used only as a-bove, with directions, 4s. and 8s. per pot.

Smith's chemical Dentifrice Tooth Powder, for the Teeth and Gums, warranted, 4s. and 8s. per box.

Smith's Vegetable Rouge, for giving a natural color to the complexion; likewise his Vegetable or Pearl Cosmetic immediately whitening the skin.

All kinds of forest scented Waters and Essences, with every article necessary for the toilet, warranted.

Smith's Chemical Blacking Powder, for making Shining Liquid Blacking,—Almond Powder for the Skin, 4s. 1s.

Smith's Cicatris Oil, for glossing and keeping the hair in curl. His purified Alpine Shaving Cream, made on Chemical principles to help the operation of Shaving.

Smith's celebrated Corn Plaster, 3s. per box.

The best warranted Corrosive Razor, Elastic Razor Strip, Shaving Boars, Dressing cases, Pen-Knives, Scissors, Tortoise-shell, Ivory, and Horn-combs, superlative whet; Scent Smelling-bottles, &c. &c. Ladies & Gentlemen will not only have a saving, but have their goods a fresh & free from adulteration, which is not the case with imported perfumery. * * * Great allowance to those who buy to sell again.

June 5 1864.

805 17.

Mr. TURNER.

INFORMS HIS HONORS and the public, that he has removed from Dry-Street, to No. 15 PARK, near the Theatre. Where he practices PHYSIC, and the profession of SURGEON DENTIST. He has ARTIFICIAL TEETH upon gold principles that they are not merely ornamental, but answer the desirable purposes of nature. And to use importance that they cannot be discovered from the mouth natural. His method also of CLEANING the TEETH is generally approved, and allowed to add every possible elegance to the face itself, without incurring the slightest pain, or injury to the enamel. In the most raging TOOTH-ACH, his TINCTURE has rarely proved ineffectual, but it is the DECAY is beyond the power of remedy, his attention in extracting CARIOUS TEETH upon the most improved CHIRURGICAL principles, is attended with infinite ease and safety.

Mr. TURNER will wait on any Lady, or Gentleman at their respective houses, or he may be consulted at No. 15 Park, where may be had his ANTISCORBUTIC TOOTH POWDER, an innocent and valuable preparation of his own from Chemical knowledge. It has been considerably esteemed the last ten years, and many Medical Characters both use and recommend it, as by the daily application, the TEETH become beautifully white, the GUMS are invigorated and assume a firm and natural healthy red appearance, the loosened TEETH are rendered fast in their Sockets, the breath imparts a desirable sweetness, and that defective accumulation of TARTAR, together with ECZEMA, and TOOTH-ACH prevented.

The TINCTURE and POWDER, may likewise be had at G. & H. Waite's Book Store No. 64 Maiden-Lane August 5, 1864. 815 1.

Eruptions and Humors on the Face and Skin particularly.

Freckles, Pimples, Blisters, Ringworms, Tan, Sun-burns, Shingles, Scabious and Cutaneous Eruptions of every description, Eczema, Itch, Redness of the Nose, Ac.

Are effectually and speedily cured by Dr. Church's Genuine Vegetable LOTION. THIS LOTION is excelled by no other in the world. It has been administered by the proprietor for several years in Europe and America with the greatest success. By the simple application of this fluid, night and morning, it will remove the most numerous and alarming scurs in the face. It is perfectly safe, yet powerful, and possesses all the good qualities of the most celebrated cosmetics, without any of their doubtful effects. It is therefore recommended to certain and efficacious remedy, and a valuable and indispensable appendage to the toilet, infinitely superior to the common trifles—Creams drawn from Violets and Milk from Roses! Suffice it however to say, it has been administered to many thousands in the United States and W. India with the greatest and most unqualified success, and without even a single complaint of its inefficacy. A small bottle at 75 cents will be found sufficient to prove its value. Price 75 cents.

Prepared and sold at Church's Dispensary, No. 185 Bowery, New-York. Dec. 31

LIQUID BLACKING

THIS improved shining liquid blacking for boots and floors and all leather that requires to be kept black, is soverally allowed the best ever offered to the public, it never cracks nor cracks the leather but renders it soft, smooth and beautiful to the last, and never fails. Each measure that has left its luster is renewed equal to new by the use of this blacking. Sold wholesale, retail, and by subscription, by J. TICE, a his perfumery store, No. 125 William-Street, and by G. Camp No. 147 Pearl-Street, where all orders will be thankfully received, and immediately executed.

To prevent counterfeits, the directions on every bottle will be signed J. TICE, in writing, without which they are not genuine.

J. Tice has likewise for sale, a general assortment of Perfumery of the first quality. Dec. 17

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